

# The Boys From Tipperary



FIRST SONG BY  
PADDY O'BRIEN  
WITH GREAT SUCCESS AT  
THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, OSHKOSH, WIS.  
April 26, 1918.

Price 25 Cts.

H. STROUD  
PUBLISHER  
331 MAIN ST., OSHKOSH, WIS.

*Dedicated to the Patriotic Ladies of The Red Cross.*

# The Boys From Tipperary.

Words and Music by HORACE STROUD,  
Author of "The Song of the Sammies."

*Lively.*



*f*

1. We're the boys from Tip - per - a - ry, with shil - la - lahs you may note, We are  
2. When this Kai - ser's war is o - ver, and all the world is free, We'll  
3. Hur - rah for Tip - per - a - ry, and for France, and Un - cle Sam, The

The first system of the song shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first line of the verse. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment as the introduction.

go - ing on a pic - nic for to get the Kai - ser's goat, For his  
take our Mol - ly Dar - lin', and hap - py we will be, In our  
boys will make the Kai - ser just as gen - tle as a lamb, For the

The second system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second line of the verse. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment.

dirt - y work in Bel - gi - um, and all his b'ast - ly acts, He'll  
co - zy lit - tle cot - tage, we'll learn the arts of peace, When the  
La - dies of the Red Cross, and all that no - ble band That

The third system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the third line of the verse. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment.

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think the div il's got him sure, when he gets a WHACK.  
can - nons' roar is o - ver, and the noise of war has ceased.  
"did their bit" to make the world a dem - o - crat - ic land.

CHORUS.

When this cru - el war is o - ver, and the can - nons cease to roar, When mil - i - tar - y

des - pots and Kai - sers are no more, We'll go back to dear old E - rin, where the

sham-rock's ev - er green, Where the love - ly girls are wait - ing, the foin - est ev - er seen.

4.

When this brutal war is over, where our banner is unfurled,  
 'Twill bring liberty and justice to all nations of the world;  
 When all men will be brothers from pole to pole, we see  
 As foretold in ancient story, "'tis God's will that this must be."

CHORUS:—When this cruel war is over,—etc.

5.

For our comrades that have fallen, our hearts are sorely rent;  
 Greater love hath none than he that lays down his life for friends;  
 High upon the roll of honor their names will ever be,  
 Loved and revered by all the world, from war and bondage free.

CHORUS:— When this cruel war is over,—etc.

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## THE BOYS OF LIBERTY

Lyric by  
BART. J. SCULLY

Melody by  
EUGENE PLATZMANN

*Marcia*

*In martial swing*

**VOICE**

**VAMP**

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the march-ing has be-gun, Our sol-dier  
Soon, soon, soon the Teu-ton and the Hun Will have their

boys \_\_\_\_\_ are on their way. \_\_\_\_\_ March-ing 'neath the scorch-ing sun A -  
debt \_\_\_\_\_ to us to pay, \_\_\_\_\_ And it sure-ly won't be fun When

way to fight in France they say. \_\_\_\_\_ Leav-ing moth-ers, wives and  
our big guns do pound a - way. \_\_\_\_\_ Brave-ly were our fa-thers

sweet heart, Home per-haps they'll nev-er see a gain, \_\_\_\_\_  
fight-ing And en-dur-ing man-y hard-ships and pain, \_\_\_\_\_

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1819 19 Shippen St. New Orleans La.

March-ing side by side, with a man-ly stride, Sing-ing this re - frain.\_\_\_\_\_  
 And al-though we've tried, our feel-ings we can't hide, We re - peat a - gain.\_\_\_\_\_

*fz* *poco rit.* *fz*

# CHORUS

We are the boys of lib - er - ty, We're strong for lib - er - ty, \_\_\_\_\_ Can't you

*p-f*

see from our man-ner And our star-span-gled banner, We're the boys from the land of the free. \_\_\_\_\_ From

way a-cross the sea, here we come to fight For hu-man-i - ty and our dear coun-try's right, \_\_\_\_\_ And we'll die

fight - ing and go down in his - to - ry, \_\_\_\_\_ As the boys of lib - er - ty. \_\_\_\_\_

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